

The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

U045.101



EDITORIAL

Fuck it's cold.

Welcome back everyone, and welcome into a new year full of new Toikes and new laughs.

The Toike has a long history of crude humour, dick jokes, and just general vulgarity. Well this month we weren't really able to come up with anything better than that (as usual) so we decided to just go all out on this issue and create "The Human Body Toike." Here you can expect to find the dirtiest, crudest, rudest humour around, and if you're not weirded out by at least one of these articles then you may have some deep-rooted psychological issues to deal with, but then again so do we.

Now, on a more serious note, I'd like to talk about some issues some people had with December's Toike. Unfortunately I was forced to remove all copies from newsstands due to some

people taking issue with some of the content in it. I understand that there are limits to the general vulgarity and offensiveness to the humour we are able to print, and we try very hard to make sure that we produce content that will not cause any trouble. However, all the content in December's issue, aside from the editorials written by the last 10 years of Toike editors (which was awesome), had already been published and has been hosted on our website for several years. I understand that we can't get away with publishing some things we've published in the past, especially given our history, but it seems that that limit is much shorter than I'd realize. Anyway, I'd like to apologize to anyone who did happen to take issue with anything, and to everyone else, you can keep expecting the same old shit from

us.

Anyway, it appears I'm running out of space at this point because my senior staff writer wanted an editorial, so you can find that below if you're interested. Otherwise, go enjoy Godiva Week, good luck with your classes this semester, and for the love of god, do not eat the food at Ten Mile Aroma.

John Sweeney
Editor-in-Chief 1T3-1T4



Another feature worth noting is our cover page, which in a stroke of young male creativity features a partially naked woman. How does he come up with these strokes of genius? My God. The sheer creative potential of Sweeney's brain. Mind-blowing. I tell you. Absolutely incredible.

Happy New Year, folks, and have a great Godiva Week.

Samantha Summers
Senior Staff Writer 1T3-1T4

SENIOR STAFF WRITER'S EDITORIAL

My Dear Readers, January has arrived, and as such we at the Toike have compiled a few New Year's Resolutions to keep us going through the long winters nights. Resolutions like continuing to bring you the best in comedy; to never give Pisses a real horoscope; and to find an editor who is actually competent for the next school year. Last year's guy was pretty good, but this one was a bit of a mistake. Don't get me wrong; Sweeney's fine. It's just, y'know, there's room for improvement.

Anyway, here we are at the start of a new term and a brand new year, and we look forward to all that lies in store for everyone here at U of T. There are tears to be shed, classes to be missed, and

exams to be failed. Trust me when I say I'm just as excited as you are.

This is also a special time for our frosh, as they look to their first term grades and realize just how wrong they were when they thought university would be just like high school. But don't worry, kids. We've all been there.

This month we at the Toike are proud to present to you the Human Body Toike. Check out our centerspread, where we outline a few of the physical differences between artists and engineers. Be sure to look to our horoscopes to find out what's in store for your future - it probably isn't good. Additionally, check out this editorial, which wasn't even written by the editor because John Sweeney is damn near fucking useless.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

wow. such newspaper. 3funny5me.

Dear Taylor,

Is it possible for one letter to take up the entire letter to the editor section?

-Doge

Uhh....Did I miss something? Evan is this you?

I was just thinking about it. Most of the-

NO! STOP! THAT'S ENOUGH! JUST GO THE FUCK AWAY ALREADY!

John

-David

Sincerely:
John

Dear Editor,

Dear David,

I'm sorry you've reached the 140 character limit of letters to the editor. Better luck next time

I see it all now that you're gone
Don't you think I was too young to be messed with?
The girl in the dress cried the whole way home
I should've known

We find your obsession with Nicolas Cage unnerving and frankly, kind of weird.

-Your Staff

My Dearest Staff,

HE'S A GOOD ACTOR OKAY? I FIND YOU UNNERVING AND FRANKLY KIND OF WEIRD!

John

Dear Editor,

-Taylor Swift

Send your own letters to the editor! Email toike@skule.ca with the subject "Dear Editor".

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SPECIAL THANKS TO Anonymous Girl
Anonymous Guy

COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is summoned each month by means of ritual sacrifice. Following the ceremony in which our writers ingest copious amounts of poison, The Toike Oike will appear and possess the writers, thus inspiring our new content. Unfortunately, this ritual erases the memories of all participants and impairs their motor functions, so we ask the bartender to tell us all the ideas we came up with the next day.

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is the entire structure of a human organism and comprises a head, neck, torso, two arms and two legs. By the time the Toike Oike reaches adulthood, the Toike consists of close to 100 trillion cells, the basic unit of life. These cells are organised biologically to eventually form the whole body.

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra wibbly-wobbly opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The Toike Oike is a member of Canadian University Press

Local Man Holds Penis for No Reason While Browsing Internet

Roommates claim to be unphased

Russel D. Jimmies
Toke Oike Student Life Reporter

TORONTO, ON —

Breaking reports coming from the apartment of student David Palmer are confirming that - for approximately 80% of the time he spends aimlessly web browsing - the 20-year old unconsciously keeps his left hand down his pants, sometimes gripping his flaccid penis as well.

"Yeah, he likes to sit around the house with his laptop and his hand down his pants," confirmed Jeff Wexler, one of David's three roommates. "It's not like we're weirded out by it or anything. Most of the time he's just on Facebook or Reddit or something," Jeff continued. "Most of the time."

Jeff's statements were backed up by the two other roommates in the apartment, John and Andre, who admitted they'd only ever seen David's hand down his pants during innocuous internet uses, and [they] were pretty sure his penis wasn't even hard while he did it.

When asked, David expressed surprise at the mention of his habit, and claimed to not know the reason for his crotch region preference. "I have no idea why I do this," he admitted, left hand



Pictured above: Palmer at his computer.

visible only as a lump in the front of his pants. "I guess I just like to get comfortable when I internet browse," he concluded, adjusting his grip to cup his balls as well. "I bet most people do it and don't even notice."

"Really, the whole hand down the pants thing doesn't really

bother me," Jeff told the Toke. "I can even put up with the endless 'Hey Jeff, look at this cool thing I saw on Reddit' but it's the dirty dishes he leaves all over the goddamn apartment, that's always enough to annoy the shit out of me. Hey David, why don't you get your hand off your dick and

maybe use it to clean up after your messy ass?"

As of press time, David was last seen sitting in his bedroom with his computer, hand down his pants, furiously masturbating.

Justin Trudeau Throws Sick Liberal Party

"Quorum and kegstands" among among several activities in the Montreal home

Goat
Toke Oike Party Animal

MONTREAL, QC —

Strip poker followed by a serious debate about strip mining were among several of the activities in Justin Trudeau's Montreal home last week, as police discovered. In an effort to connect with "the next generation of voters," Trudeau threw what would be called "the sickest liberal party" at his home.

Witnesses say that the event began shortly after 7pm last Friday night, when they noticed the neighbourhood seemed a little less quiet than usual. Liberal MP's from all across the country started to make their way to the Trudeau residence, followed by curious onlookers shortly thereafter. The event featured several activities aimed at luring in new voters and to "just have a good time." There was even an appearance from "the pipeline", an elaborate beer bong designed to teach partygoers about the dangers of using oil.

Scarborough MP John McKay was reported to have been seen wandering the streets in the party's aftermath wearing nothing but a tie. Another partygoer,

a Montreal resident, was found screaming obscenities off the roof near midnight. It took 4 MPs to get him down.

When finding out that Trudeau had held a party without extending him an invitation, Prime Minister Stephen Harper reportedly revoked Trudeau's invitation to

the Prime Minister's birthday party. "I can't believe he didn't invite me to his party!" Harper said tearfully in an interview. "I thought we were friends!"

Police responded to a noise complaint at the Trudeau residence at approximately 2am and were shocked to find the house

full of drunken and stoned political representatives.

Sales of Powerade and sunglasses at the 7-eleven next to Parliament Hill were reportedly at an all-time high the next morning as the hungover MPs slowly filed into the House of Commons.



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Chief Attiliator Announces *Smoke and Thunder: The Musical*

Engineering mascot to star in production this spring

Kanye Lingis

Toike Oike Kaboom Motherfuckers

HART HOUSE -

The next thunder from U of T Engineering's mascot, Ye Olde Mighty Skule Cannon, will not be from the artillery itself but rather from the applause of the student community. In an unusual press conference held last week in the Sandford Fleming Atrium, the Chief Attiliator announced *Smoke and Thunder: The Musical*.

"We've always been representatives of the engineering community here, and we feel like this could be a better way for us to relate with some of our more artistically inclined engineering students," said Alejandro Mejia, a speaker for the Chief Attiliator, who does not speak in an effort to protect his identity. "In addition, this will greatly improve our image and morale."

Shortly after the announcement, the Cannon Guard announced that the script of the musical has already been completed. "It was disturbingly easy," said one guard. "I have no idea what the hell the Faculty of Music students are even paying



Pictured above: a promotional poster for the upcoming musical.

for."

Smoke and Thunder: The Musical will tell the intertwining stories of a cannon guard battling nicotine addiction, the Chief Attiliator's personal struggles with muteness and blindness, and will feature epic fight scenes between the cannon guard and the University of Wa-

terloo's Tool Bearers. It will also feature extensive pyrotechnics.

The production crew and cast of *Skule Nite* were asked to perform for this musical, which they immediately agreed to without question. "It's not like our production is funny anyway," says *Skule Nite* Director and ex-Toike editor Navid

Nourian. "This will be far less depressing than *Skule Nite* anyway, so our efforts should be much more appreciated here."

The musical will blast off this spring at Hart House Theatre. Initial reviews have called it "loud" and "douchey."

News Briefs

Ricists Exist

Food sales have increased considerably in the supermarkets such as Loblaw's and No Frills, especially in the cooking aisles. Finance analysts found that rice sales have been steaming, though this occurred only in brown rice foods. Consultants have gone as far as advising the start up of a side rice business, in which many and more creative meals would be put out on the shelves. To name a few, black rice, burnt rice, mixed rice, jaundrice (rice mixed with "herbs"), and twice rice (two bowls of rice for the price of one). Not everyone is a strong supporter of the rice business, with some referring to it as risky. Dr. Chew of the U of T East Asian Studies department says, "Sure it might help solve world hunger, but who the fuck would want to eat rice every day?" The rice market is still in the boiling process with ideas getting thrown around more than being implemented so there may some time until this venture will truly stick.

Local Dog Catches its Own Tail

Every dog has its day. For one local Toronto dog, this day has come. Sparky, a golden retriever living in the suburbs of Toronto, recently caught his own tail. Since the event, the dog has reportedly been going through an existential crisis.

"He just chases, and chases, and chases, then all of the sudden it happened, and he looked at me like, what the fuck do I do now?" the retriever's owner explained to numerous reporters. "Usually he wakes up, lick his empty nutsack for 30 minutes, then barks at me until I get up and pour him food that he won't eat for a while. Then he eats it and goes back to sleep for another 4 hours. Later, he wakes up and chases his tail for about 5 hours. This went on like clockwork for years and then it happened and now he just doesn't know what to do!"

In light of this unfortunate event, Sparky appears to be in limbo as to how he will fill this empty time block and ultimately self-actualize himself. He is expected to forget about the event in a matter of weeks and begin the cycle again.

New Year off to a Bad Start at Athletic Centre

Last week there a fire tore through U of T's Athletic Centre. Everyone's New Year's resolutions are going to be cancelled even earlier this year.

Toike Writes Subtlest Article Ever

Readers don't even realize

G.R. Beck

Toike Oike Literary Expert

ENGCOM, TOIKE HQ -

In what the Toike Oike staff is calling the best article ever written, the Toike Oike has published the most subtle article of all time. The article itself has so many hidden meanings woven so deeply into the text that experts predict it will take 50-60 years for the English language to evolve such that readers are able to decipher even one layer deep.

"Everyone knows that quality of any piece of literature is directly proportional to how many hidden meanings are laid inside," reports Toike Oike Staff Writer Mark Batista. "If someone as stupid as the average reader can even begin to decipher what your piece actually means, you're clearly not writing at a high enough level. This last paragraph alone has at least 2 criticisms of the Obama administration."

"Having readers understand your article and enjoy it, yeah, that's one component of writing; maybe like 10% of it," said staff writer Evan Boyce, "the other 90% is sitting in a dark room, lit only by the light of your com-

puter monitor, re-reading your article and furiously masturbating to all the hidden subtexts and metaphors you slipped in there. None of your readers will ever see or appreciate any of it, and that very notion alone makes you jizz all over yourself, thinking about what an awesome writer you are."

The article itself was taken to literary expert Diana Yew for analysis.

"Well I don't know where you got the idea that readers not understanding you meant you were good at writing," claimed Diana, "good writing is about properly conveying a message."

What? No it isn't. It's about being mysterious. What do you know about good writing?

"Well I know that in your first sentence, it should be 'the Toike Oike staff are calling the best

which you should probably fix."

Shut up! You can't tell us what to do! We're writing this article! We can write whatever we want!

"I like giant big dicks in and around my mouth," concluded Diana.

"HA!"



Pictured above: Ms. Yew discussing the article.

A BIG THANK YOU

We have now been a part of the community for two months and would like to thank the Engineering Community for much of our early success!!

For those of you who do not yet know us, we are the home cooked choice around campus.

we are at 177 College Street next door to the Second Cup.

You can keep yourself informed of our ever changing and always home-cooked daily specials on facebook at www.facebook.com/collegestq or on Twitter @collegestqchef



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IT'S LIKE A KISS FROM MAMA

Behind the Orange Curtain: An Investigation

Jack Brittan
Toike Oike Expositor

SANFORD FLEMING, U OF T

It has been nearly two months since the everyday commotion of the Pit was first obstructed by reams of orange tarp. The question on everyone's mind has been simple: just what was hiding behind the curtain? Faculty maintains the narrative that only renovations took place, but students have become increasingly skeptical of the disturbing sounds and smells which emanated from the tarp. Custodial records show an alarming increase in both empty Tim Hortons cups and echoing howls in the Pit coinciding with its appearance.

Student theories on its purpose have flourished, from those who suspect that Sanford Fleming's gold has finally been uncovered to a jealous contingent believing they have been snubbed for the greatest month-long party on campus. Others simply prayed to the tarp in hopes that it would guide their passage through the exam season, now calling it a cruel god. Its sudden absence now torments many students more than its presence did. Luckily, the Toike Oike heard the call of mystery while the tarp loomed and sent this reporter to shed light on the matter.

I found the curtain itself unbreachable to even the Toike Oike's famous investigative methods, including a fake ID and speaking the ancient Elvish word for "friend". I therefore tied myself to one of my interns and, after locating the weakest point in the barrier, flung myself headfirst through the veil. All I remember of its interior was that it was



Pictured above: the orange curtain blocking the view of the Pit.

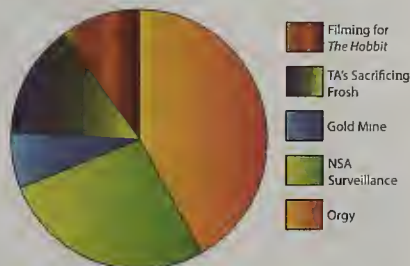
dreadfully dark, and that I woke up in the hospital bed not six hours later with my clothes covered in coffee stains and asbestos. My nurse, after convincing me that the hospital room was not in fact built inside an orange tarp, told me I had suffered cranial trauma "at least fifteen years ago." This can only suggest that the tarp is able to warp time and space in order to defend itself, but that it spared my life so that I might ward off future incursions. And so I did for the following month. My herd of interns seems to have vanished since the incident but I suspect they are better off, if their updated LinkedIn profiles are any indication.

As no deaths have been conclusively attributed to the tarp's presence we may hope that its intentions were benevolent, though

scientists worry that some students may never recover from near-lethal doses of garishness as a result of their proximity to its fluorescent orange exterior. For

the Pit's indigenous residents at least it is enough that the tarp has gone elsewhere, though we may never discover its true purpose.

Possible Activities Behind the Curtain



Your Feedback Matters

Every year, The University of Toronto cuts down acres of rainforest printing course evaluations. The trees will eventually grow back. I mean they're trees, but what's also growing is the cost of cutting them.

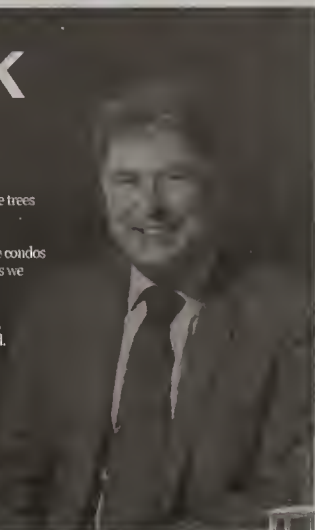
That's why this year we're moving to online course evaluations. Canaros and downtown penthouse condos are an expensive necessity for University of Toronto professors, and these days the billions of dollars we receive from tuition, alumni donations, and government grants just isn't enough to fill our tanks.

So say hello to the new paperless evaluations. We've had the technology to do this for over a decade, but hopefully you'll still believe our motives are entirely environment-based.



UNIVERSITY
of TORONTO

because electronic evaluations are just that much easier to delete...



New Strain of Herpes Discovered

It makes your dick explode

Harry T. Stickle
Toike Oike Ouch, It Burns!

Scientists at the University of Nunavut, Faculty of STI Development and Other Nasty Shit were stunned by the "explosive" discovery of a new strain of herpes earlier this week. According to lab reports, this strain appears to be much worse than any previously discovered mutations of the herpes virus.

Named herpes explodex, the only known cure at this point involves the virus escaping the body with a large explosion. Scientists are unsure of the means through which the virus is capable of generating an explosion.

The first male victim of the newly discovered virus claims to be "feeling lucky and honoured" and pointed out that "50 bucks an hour in exchange for a first-of-its-kind STI is money spent well."

Herpes explodex can be contracted in two ways: actively or passively. Active contraction occurs in the conventional way, through sexual contact with an infected individual. Passive transmission however, according to researchers, is much nastier. Individuals within a 5 metre radius during the time of explosion have a 77% chance of contracting the virus from the explosive debris. So far, lab tests have determined the best against passive transmission is to wear a condom at all times whilst in public, "even if you're a desperate loser with no chance of getting laid."

"I was waiting in the line to get some bagels for breakfast. Then, a few metres behind me, I heard a kaboom and windows shattered. I turned my head back and this guy's crotch was on fire. I didn't feel anything strange, but that was the day when I got



the herpes explodex, along with ten other people. It was almost like a bioweapon," says a victim of passive contraction.

According to Professor Bradley at U of N, the virus only appears to show symptoms on male subjects thus far. Though he did warn that mutation of the virus could lead to uncontrollable breakouts of vagina explosions as well. "Just imagine what would happen if two people exploded at the same time during sex," the professor mused. "That'd be some LiveLeak-quality shit."

One concern surrounding the discovery is the risk of the virus being used as a bioweapon against mankind. If it ever falls into the hands and/penises of suicide bangers, this deadly STI may one day be the cause of a mass sexual terrorist attack.

Despite the risk of getting your penis exploded, some victims like seeing the glass half full by showing off about how explosive they can be in bed.

Top 10 Awkward Boners

10. Grandma's funeral



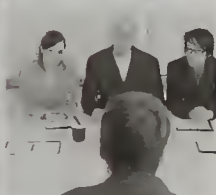
8. Your own funeral



9. Meeting the Parents



7. Job interview



6. Colonoscopy



4. Getting a Speeding Ticket



5. Doing Taxes



3. Putting down your dog



2. Jury duty



1. Making up your own rules at the UTSU AGM



EXOSKELETON

SPACE EFFICIENT BRAIN

BEER STORAGE

SQUINTY EYES

Too much Minecraft

DETECTS
POTENTIAL MATES

INSERT BEER

NECKBEARD

ACME LARYNX

Specially adapted to pronounce big words

THINGS

Used for breathing

DIGESTS BEER

FLAILING HEART

Due to caffeine abuse

LIVER

It's a fucking champ

SPARE LIVER

When the going gets tough

BACKUP SPARE LIVER

The cavalry

PROCESSED BEER

LOL SPLEEN

ACCUMULATED BELLYBUTTON LINT

FILTERED BEER EXITS

GRABS THINGS

TREASURE

Commonly misperceived to be in the location of the "P"

BEANS

Filter beer

UH..?

Used either as a weapon, source of amusement when bored, or to poke things with

OOOH, BENDY!

MOM STILL DOES LAUNDRY

No, no she doesn't. Mom's had enough of your shit

TITANIUM REINFORCING

Their brains are heavy or some shit

PURPLE TINGED

TOKEN

HIGHLY DEVELOPED

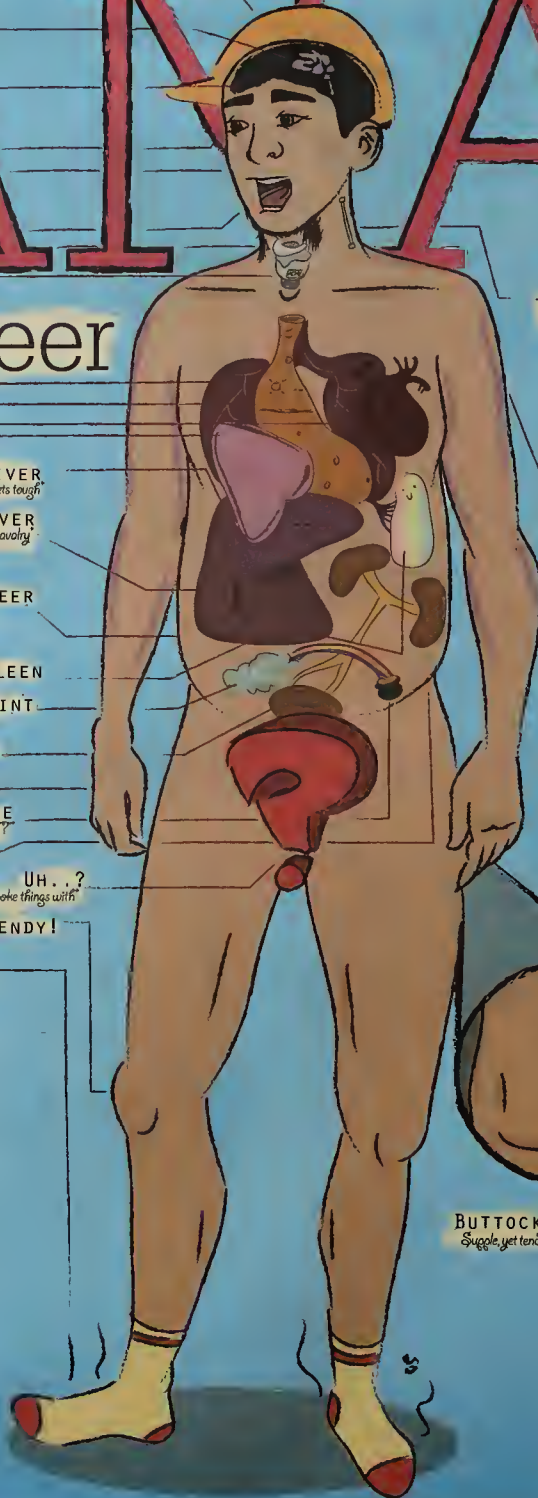
Too much masturbation

BUTTOCKS

Supple, yet tender

ANT

Engineer



TOMMY

FORCED NECK MUSCLES

NGED SKIN

VOID

"So black, wow"

EN NIETZSCHE BOOK

"Nothing is authentic, man"

VELOPED FOREARM

ArtSci

LUNGS

"Weed-coke'd. Exhale soot"

EARS

*"Only fear compliments"
"I wore fucking metal"*

HEART

"PICKLED in wine. Pumps the Devil's Liqueur"

STOMACH

"No job = no food"

LOL! SPLEEN

UNKNOWN

AMBITION GLAND

FULL OF SHIT

HAIR

"Ego hides under this shit"

PERFECT SIGHT

"Stylish '80s frames though"

NOSE

"With metal insert"

LIPS

"Oh, look, more metal!"

LOST HOPES AND DREAMS

JUST FOR DECORATION

"They don't ever actually stop being full of shit."

OUT OF CONTROL APPENDIX

"As useless and demanding as they are"

GRABS HARD HATS

"Also makes pretty things sometimes"

OOOH, BENDY!

DISFIGURED FEET

"From wearing fucking stupid shoes"

PEDESTAL

"To place self upon"

DE

15 Interesting Facts About Your Liver

Selena Middleton
Toike Oike Resident Alcoholic

1. Your liver goes really well with sautéed onions.

2. At any given time your liver contains 10% of the blood in your body, which is super weird because it doesn't look like it would have that sort of capacity.

3. The liver is actually a portal to a parallel universe in which hangovers don't exist.

4. If you say the word "liver" like fifty times it doesn't even sound like a real word anymore. Liver. Liver. Liver. See?

5. I saw this photo of an alcoholic's liver and it was completely black, and if that isn't the most metal thing you've ever heard I just don't know what to tell you.

6. An adult liver is approximately the size of a football but makes way less aerodynamic sense

and therefore is no good for playing any sort of sport.

7. Your liver knows what you did last summer.

8. The liver is the only organ that can regenerate itself, which is why people can safely donate parts of their livers to other people and it's also why

I'm at least a little convinced that humans are distant descendants from Time Lords.

9. That little self-deprecating voice in your mind that says horrible things and reinforces all your insecurities is actually your liver, because your liver is a complete and total dick.

10. Your liver is actually a very

talented poet and if you bothered to ever listen to it then maybe you'd know that already.

11. Your liver is what we in the scientific community call "a lil' bitch."

12. If your organs were a soccer team, your liver would be a really underappreciated goalie with lots of talent and a ton of heart but whose efforts tend to be ignored while the heart and brain steal all the fucking glory.

13. Cutting back on your coffee intake can result in a much healthier liver and a much less healthy GPA.

14. Your liver does in fact hate you and its lawyer will be contacting you with divorce papers in the morning.

15. The ancient Greeks thought the liver was divine, and if you consider the fact that your liver is what allows you to drink without dying, that seems like a pretty valid theory.

France Raises Legal Drinking Age to 11

Recent rise in tricycle collisions leads to new policy

Murphy O'Connor
Toike Oike Horhh Horhh Horhh

PARIS, FRANCE - Facing growing pressure from Germany and taking after the UK who recently passed their own law, France has decided to pass legislature raising the legal drinking age from 8 to 11. One elated conservative Frenchman's take on the matter: "they are still making the boom-boom. This is the hair of a true man" as he gestured to what could only be defined as a mustache drawn on with Crayola. Government moved the Bill and claimed it would solve many current issues.

France has had rampant alcohol abuse in children for the better part of the last several centuries. A recent article published by MIT showed that French breast milk naturally contains 12.5% alcohol and "is essentially white wine."

With tricycle collisions doubling from 2011 to 2012 it came as no surprise that habits had to be broken. One mother comments "sometimes, cuh, when Pierre he plays ouse tings get a little too real".

The Toike's European correspondent saw the disheveled mess that is the French youth while vacationing in the South of France

and was appalled by the lack of enunciation especially forgetting entire letters such as the letter H as well as G while intoxicated on boxed wine.

Of course the bill only outlawed the consumption of liquors while smoking continues to be totally unrestricted, this being

backed by a study which found smoking to "still be cool."

Since instating the law, French test scores in assembling foam blocks and making bubbles with your mouth are at all-time highs while naptime attendance has plummeted.



Pictured above: average French children

Ask an Artsci

Artsci Andrew
Toike Oike Artsci-Engineering Liaison

I'm Artsci Andrew, and as the Toike's resident Advice Dispenser/Irreverent Wise Ass, I'm here to answer your burning questions about life, love and the quirks of the oft-misunderstood Engineering Students. Ask me anything, and I promise my answer will always be funny, often be offensive, and sometimes useful. For this special human body edition, I answer all of your burning health-related questions.

How can I cure a hangover?
-Daniel, Mechanical Engineering

A little hair of the dog has always worked for me. Go outside and lick the first dog you see. You'll be feeling better in no time.
-Artsci Andrew

I have a really bad cold. Can you recommend anything?
-Jessica, Anthropology

Nyquil. It's mostly booze, you know. Just don't operate any heavy machinery or assemble Swedish furniture.
-Artsci Andrew

I find boxers incredibly uncomfortable. Do you know any alternative underwear?
-Robert, Philosophy

Try Spanx. Believe me, it cradles your package like no other undergarment. As a bonus, it also makes your ass look great.
-Artsci Andrew

How can I keep my cat from unrolling my toilet paper and making a big mess?
-Andrew, English

Sell it on Craigslist. It doesn't really love you anyway.
-Artsci Andrew

I'm having some trouble with my girlfriend in the bedroom. She just doesn't seem into sex anymore. Any tips for me?
-Jason, Chemistry

Cry yourself to sleep while choking down your newfound celibacy. Remember: if you dump your girlfriend because she doesn't feel like sleeping with you, you're literally the worst person.
-Artsci Andrew

So I tried out Viagra, and the box said to call a doctor if the effects lasted longer than four hours. I just woke up, it's been like eight hours, and the "effects" are still very present. I'm freaking out. What should I do?
-Chris, English

Chris, you're a legend. Own it.
-Artsci Andrew

I haven't had my period in like three months, I'm feeling super bloated, and I can't seem to keep any food down. Web MD said I have cancer, but I want a second opinion.
-Stacey, Chemical Engineering

Stacey, you're quite pregnant. Please contact a physician immediately to sort out the necessary prenatal care.
-Artsci Andrew

My boyfriend is in engineering and he didn't sleep for an entire week during finals. I'm really concerned that he'll get into that sort of pattern again this semester. What should I do?
-Helen, Film Studies

Every 100 years, one engineer is selected by Lady Godiva, our Lord and Saviour, to bear the burden of the Neversleep. The Neversleep is a feared and ancient curse which prevents even the most tired of students from getting any rest during finals. This student's brave sacrifice appeases Godiva's taste for insomnia, allowing other students to get their required half hour of sleep per night. If your boyfriend has been cursed with the Neversleep - and it sounds like he has - there is nothing you can do but pray that Godiva will have mercy on his soul. Godiva hodie, Godiva cras, Godiva en aeternum.
-Artsci Andrew

So recently I noticed that my blood has turned green and I'm starting to grow scales. What's up with that?
-Scott, Mineral Engineering

Dude, you're turning into a mutant lizard. That is super fucked up.
-Artsci Andrew

My younger sister has been asking some questions about sex and whatnot lately. How the hell do I approach this?
-Elizabeth, History

Just send her links to the Wikipedia page on sex and also Pornhub. She'll figure it out.
-Artsci Andrew

I heard the other day that your nails and hair continue growing after you die.
-Emily, Life Sciences

That is hella weird, Emily.
-Artsci Andrew

Can a girl get pregnant over Skype? My girlfriend lives in England and she's a month pregnant, and she swears it's because we cybered. I don't know, though.
-Shawn, Track One

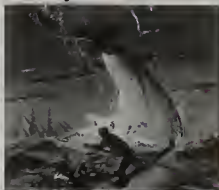
Shawn, buddy, I am so sorry.
-Artsci Andrew

Top 10 Dicks

10. Dick Cheney



8. Moby Dick



6. Dick's Sporting Goods



4. Dick Grayson



2. Dick Van Dyke



9. Philip K. Dick



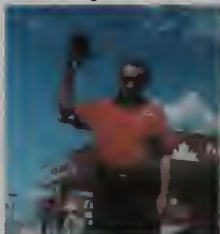
7. Dick Clark



5. Dick Butkus



3. Dick Assman



1. Munib Sajjad



Grown Man Shamefully Still Likes Fall Out Boy

Kate Middleton
Toike Oike Culture Expert

LOS ANGELES, CA—

Reports are coming in that one David Ryan, age 32, is currently jamming to Fall Out Boy's first album alone in his living room.

Ryan reportedly got home from the law firm he is currently employed at, threw his briefcase on his bed, and went straight to his computer to shamefully blast the entirety of Fall Out Boy's discography, as well as twelve remixes of selected songs, at full volume. At press time, he was attempting to harmonize to the band's 2005 hit "Dance Dance."

According to friends of Ryan's this is common behaviour. "Dave's, like, super into Fall Out Boy," ex-girlfriend Felicity Freeman revealed to the Toike. "He quotes their lyrics a lot in his Facebook statuses.

I used to think it was endearing, but then it became one of my key reasons for ending the relationship."

According to Ryan's brother Sean, this is more than a simple appreciation for the band. "I swear, if his friends wouldn't tear him apart for it, he would definitely have posters of Fall Out Boy all over his apartment. I'm pretty sure his computer's desktop is one of their album covers." This reporter's investigation revealed that yes, Ryan's computer desktop was an image of their 2008 "Infinity on High" album.

It is unsure when this highly embarrassing obsession will end, however it is clear that until it does Ryan's social circle will slowly start to erode as his dedication to Fall Out Boy becomes less possibly-ironic, entertaining, and endearing, and instead becomes extremely depressing for all those around him.

The Toike Goes to Boston

Murphy O'Connor
Toike Oike Dialect Analyst

With recent reports coming out of Russia and China about global spies infiltrating governments and sharing national secrets there are a few select dialects so unique that no undercover espionage seems to be able to decipher. Reports are coming in saying that the Boston accent may be the answer to keeping America safe, one expert says. "The native Bostonian is so incoherent that not even top linguists can determine definitively what exactly they are trying to say". Here is just a snippet taken from a commercial for "Pumpkin Ale" a popular lager in Massachusetts:



Its Sattaday and youah wachin the Selts game at a pahdee witch youah naybuh. He goes to da sella to gahb you a fresh guinness to go wit de pahdee platta but you just want watta fahm da bubbia. Yous no skwayah, yous a doozy bats so you take da clicka and shut off da game and enjoyh de beah with some sup-

pa of con and chowda. But youah pucka is toahnin de culla green and youah tempucha is one hundred and free. Youah run out of his pabla past pitchaz of his weiid family into youah cah. If yous also gahd ah wicked allagy to beahs, look no moah we gots da ansa. Heah the big idear, ya don't need naw haps beah when punkin beah is ah wicked pissa.



The all-new 263 hp
FORD FUCKUS STD

Canada Post Introduces Mail Strippers

Russel D. Jimmies
Toike Oike Maleman

OTTAWA, ON -

After experiencing significant revenue shortfalls during the 2013 fiscal year, Canada's national mail carrier announced massive overhauls to its delivery service on Thursday. The changes include raised stamp prices, reduced urban door-to-door delivery, shorter post office hours, and the hiring of hundreds of hunky, broad-chested strippers to replace all employees nationwide.

The newly hired mail strippers will take over all of Canada Post's day-to-day operations, which include mail pickups, large and extra-large package deliveries, and shirtless washing of the trucks in

post office driveways.

Fielding questions about why the over 600 newly-hired mail strippers were necessary, Canada Post CEO Deepak Chopra replied, "First the big thing was overnight delivery, now it's fuckin' Amazon helicopter drones dropping parcels on your front porch. The industry is changing, folks. You've got to get creative to stay competitive, and if that means mandating ripped abs, smooth, tanned chests and assless chaps for our employees, I'm all for it."

Everyday Canadians seem to be getting on board with the changes too. "So what if stamps cost a little more," said Janice Fielder, a single mom of three kids. "If it means I can walk by the community mailbox in the middle of January and see a shirtless

stud slowly pull out his mail sack, bend over and just explode over those boxes with his hot, steamy

mail...until there's none left in his sack, and every box is filled to the brim with mail...sorry, what were

we talking about again?"

Early market testing of the mail strippers has been relatively positive. Though it was noted that the mail strippers are much slower and make far more mistakes than regular mailmen, this loss has been offset by the revenue stream from toonies and \$5 bills being tucked into their briefs. Furthermore, the "private delivery sessions" available for wealthy addressees and high-ranking government officials are expected to boost revenues even further.

"I'm excited for the future of Canada Post," said Chopra, smiling as he stared at the pictures of the many mail stripper applicants lining his office walls. "Very, very excited."



UTSU Approves "Pray the Straight Away" Club

Student union vows to bring back gayer times

David Savage
Toike Oike Republican

TORONTO, ON -

Last week, the UTSU Board of Directors announced that it has approved funding for its newest club: the U of T Pray the Straight Away Club. The club's official website states that its main objective is "to educate men and women alike about the dangers of a deviant, heterosexual lifestyle, and to help encourage them along the path of recovery to a truly Gay lifestyle."

The club offers free weekly

support meetings for other recovering heterosexuals. During the meetings, the members are provided a safe space to help each other on their paths to homosexual freedom by exchanging tips, motivational anecdotes, and token "you-go-Gay" statements of support and solidarity.

The club also provides social events; such as the "Gay Is The One True Way" pub night, "Straight Is Second-Rate" seminar series, "Lez Be Real" open support group, and the "Hetero-sexual" book club.

While maintaining that it will

accept recovering heterosexuals of any culture, creed or religious background, club executives did stress that a meetings and club activities will feature a strong basis in prayer. According to the club's website, all members will be encouraged to participate in that prayer on a daily basis in pursuit of their Gay salvation, or in the club's pithy terminology, "salGAYtion".

"We hope, through communal support and prayer, the members of our club will be able to once again embrace their inner homosexuality. As we say,

'the Gay way won't lead you astray,'" reads the club's website.

Critics have suggested that the group is counter-productive if an equitable society is the goal, to which club representatives responded by insisting that "heterosexuality is just a stone's throw away from a vast array of even worse things, like bestiality and necrophilia," and that if we allow heterosexuals to continue as they are this will undoubtedly result in a generation of children indoctrinated by the heterosexual lifestyle. As a result, hetero-

sexuality "must be eradicated in order to maintain a peaceful society." Bade the club's president James O'Malley, "Think of the children."

**DON'T BE
AFRAID OF THE
WHITE NOISE**



**LGMBirth
Control**

**TRINITY
CONDOMS**

Your Feedback Matters

So you're in fourth year and some first year is telling you about their asshole calculus prof who can barely speak english and just assigned a whole new chapter of problem sets five days before the final. Funny, wasn't that the same professor you had in first year? Didn't your entire class give him the worst possible score on his course evaluation?

Listen, you're really not supposed to be talking to those first years. You're supposed to just assume your course evaluation taught that nasty prof a lesson, graduate, and hopefully twenty years down the line the false memories we implanted about actually giving a shit about you will manifest in the form of you donating a shitload of money.



**UNIVERSITY
of TORONTO**

*because if we actually tried to get our professors to care about teaching,
they probably wouldn't do as much research work...*



Maple Leafs Voted Least Intimidating Team Name in the History of Sports

"Still not as dumb as a Hab," say Leafs fans

Kate Middleton
Toke Oike Sports Jerk

TORONTO, ON -

According to the results of a recent poll conducted by the National Sports Association, the Toronto Maple Leafs are believed to have the least intimidating team name in the entire history of every sport ever played.

"I mean, they're named after leaves. And not just any leaves; leaves that are incredibly fragile and are often ripped to shreds by small children," said one of the Association's representatives. "That doesn't exactly scream 'toughness.'"

The Leafs came out on top of the poll by a wide margin, with the Chicago Cubs, Orlando Magic, and Los Angeles Angels all receiving votes as well.

"A cub is just a cute baby bear," said the Association rep. "But even a cute baby bear has no problem stomping and shitting all over the leaves in the forest. And even then, it will at least eventually grow into a terrifying beast that could easily kill you without a moment's notice. Leafs just rot and die."

Said one disgruntled Leafs

fan, "Leafs are fucking terrifying, okay? They'll... drift down all over your lawn. Then you have to rake them up. Now you're doing lawn work all day, and while you're out raking, what's that? Yeah, that's right. You remember that you have to fix the porch sometime before the snow comes, and winter is fast approaching. Not a ton of time left. Have to do that somewhere between going to work and getting the kids to skating practice. Scared? Yeah, I thought so. Leafs will fuck you up."

"Dude, it's a fucking leaf," replied the NSA representative.

"Well at least it's not as stupid as a 'Hab,'" the Leafs fan grumbled.

In response to this poll Maple Leafs executives have announced that they are considering changing their name, with many alternatives having already been rejected as unsuitable. Scarier alternatives still under consideration include the Toronto Grass Clippings, the Toronto Yellow Daisies, the Toronto Wet Cardboard, and Manchester United.



Pictured above: the mighty and terrifying Leaf.

Engineers Win Best Body Award

Mech car obsession helps propel win over Astronomers

Thomas O'Malley
Toke Oike Stupid Fun Maker

TORONTO, ON -

Amidst swirly controversy, the Faculty of Applied Science has won the Faculty of Applied Science's first annual unofficial best body competition.

Their entry, "Autobodies", featured some of the most luxurious cars found on campus - many of them owned - or at least coveted - by mechanical engineering professors. The contest was staged much like a beauty pageant, with each entrant allowed to take a full lap of the stage in their bathing suits.

"Their presentation was spectacular," judge Marcus Anderson was quoted as saying. "The curves on that 918 Spyder were classic. As for waking up in the new Bugatti - WHOA. I don't even know what happened there."

The 2nd place winners, the Faculty of Astronomy, decried the win and cited a biased and uneducated judging panel as the cause of their loss. The astronomy entrant, "Celestial Bodies", was deemed "nice and sparkly" by Mr. Anderson but "too far for me to see up close", apparently

ignorant of the fact that stars were in fact burning balls of gas millions of miles away.

"How can you say this was a fair contest? You found this guy at the auto show last summer! And you're all engineers!" fumed the Dean of Astronomy and Astrophysics. "This is a joke."

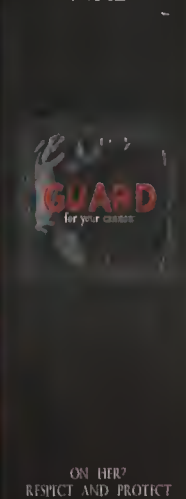
Notably absent from this year's contest were the kinesiology and nursing students. The kins - who were planning on entering their own bodies - were ineligible to participate after failing to answer a skill-testing math question (to be fair, the majority of the MAT196 class also couldn't answer that question on their final). The nurses declined to enter after discovering which faculty was running the contest citing a skyrocketing number of harassment complaints during the last joint event.

The Faculty of Applied Science will spend their 1 year tenure with the crown travelling across the provinces visiting elementary schools, doing charity work, and advocating world peace.

Texts From Dad



MAKE SURE
YOU'RE
PROTECTED
BEFORE YOU
FIRE



TRINITY
CONDOMS

The Summit 2014
SKI/Snowboard Trip

TREMBLANT

Reading Week 2014 - Feb
19-23
EARLY BIRD ONLY \$316 +
LIFT TICKET

TICKETS SOLD IN
THE PIT 12-2PM

TEL: 416-499-7356 / 449-9317

The Varsity Accuses the Toike of Publishing Fake Articles

Kate Middleton
Toike Oike "Journalist"

TORONTO, ON -

Toike Oike editor John Sweeney was confused and kind of entertained yesterday when he received an email from a member of the Varsity staff accusing him and the Toike Oike of publishing false information and fictional articles.

"You're lying to the people," the email claimed, "and that's unforgivable." The message also accused Sweeney and the Toike of being "a sad excuse for a news source."

Sweeney has yet to reply to the email, citing a desire to keep things between the Toike and the Varsity pleasant as the reason for his inaction.

Sweeney is a second year student who took up the post of editor in chief of the Toike Oike at the end of the last school year, and according to sources isn't too sure what to make of this situation - and what it means for Varsity/

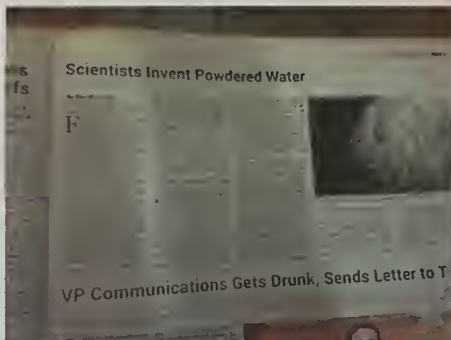
Toike relations for the upcoming school year.

"I honestly can't tell if this Varsity staffer is trying to be funny or not," Sweeney disclosed in an interview. "If they are, I sort of wish they would stop, if only for their own sake. They honestly aren't all that good at it."

The email, however, insists that these allegations are not jokes. More than once the writer called the Toike "an abuse of the written word," with many shots taken at the lack of professionalism demonstrated by Toike staff members in the past.

"I was honestly sort of hoping that the Varsity and the Toike would get along better this year," Sweeney said. "I feel like this feud is getting old, and just a bit childish. We're all adults, so let's act like it."

Meanwhile, the email threatened a petition to have the Toike Oike shut down on grounds of spreading anti-artsy propaganda, however no such petition has ap-



Pictured above: an issue of the Toike Oike

peared online.

"I guess they gave up on the petition," Sweeney commented. "Or they don't know how Change.org works. One of those two."

In related news, sources indicate that Varsity readers can look forward to another year of bu-

mourlessness and overreactions.

"Whatever," Sweeney said later in the interview. "At least they're better than *The Cannon*."

The Virgin Sex Columnist

It's been a while since I've been writing but the holidays season brought me much abstinence. For you first years currently engaged in your first real relationship (because high school never counted, right?) I've decided to bring my column back and answer some common questions and debunk some myths.

Dear VSC,
My buddy suggested that I buy my girlfriend edible underwear for Valentines day, but I don't know what to do with them.
-Ethan

Dear Ethan,
Like any dinner item, it's all about atmosphere. Get the

mood going with some rose petals and scented candles. But don't just give her edible undergarments in a bag, put them on a silver platter with one of those nice covers. Be sure to present nicely with an appetizer, and sides; never half ass your special dinner.

-VSC

Dear VSC,
I've been hearing that you can get STIs from any sort of contact. Is this true? What can I do to make sure I don't catch them?
-Harold

Hi Harold,
Yes that is true; make sure you avoid all sorts of sexual con-

tact. Recently it's been said that even prolonged eye contact can transmit these diseases. You're much better off just avoiding the opposite sex.

Stay safe,
-VSC

Dear VS
C,
This girl that I've been aching to bone just invited me to her place for new years, what should I bring?
Regards,
-Derek

Dear Derek,
Well given the above advice, you should probably bring a chastity belt and a promise ring. Oh and blinders, gotta avoid that prolonged eye contact.

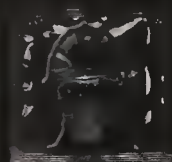
Regards,
-VSC

Hey VSC,
I've been trying to make my dick bigger, know anything that might help?
-Dirty Mike

Hey... Mike,
First you should probably just berate your parents for giving you shitty genes. Or use a vacuum cleaner like the rest of us.

Regards,
-VSC

This baby does not exist, never has existed, and never will exist.



Disruptio Ergo Cum

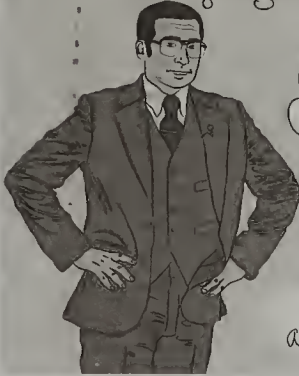
TRINITY
CONDOMS



The Toike doesn't like white space in it.



Beick Donated His Body to Science (while still alive)



Where did it end up?

Stomach = It was a water balloon?

1 lung = Also was a balloon?

all pelvic organs =

Questionable
Religious medicinal
practices

Spleen = unknown - most likely lost

$\frac{4}{5}$ intestines = commercial hot dog casings

1 kidney = + \$200,000 US on the Black Market

$\frac{3}{4}$ liver = Mr. SNARFLES' DOGE FOOD

WHOREOSCOPES



ARIES

Catch a man a fish, and he'll eat for a day. Teach a man to fish, and he'll eventually die due to mercury poisoning.



TAURUS

Don't forget to moisturize your weenus.



GEMINI

If you plan on arguing for a cause today, make sure you have solid facts to back up your statements. Simply saying you have no STIs means nothing.



CANCER

You will develop a third nipple.



LEO

You will meet a lesbian today - and will look a bit foolish when you ask her if that's close to Israel.



VIRGO

Blood is thicker than water. Yeah, it's coagulated now. You need to dispose of that corpse ASAP.



LIBRA

Go ahead, eat that bag of chips. You'll totally go to the gym tomorrow.



SCORPIO

Your sign is Scorpio? How appropriate, you have crabs.



SAGITTARIUS

You can blame it on the cold water, but they won't believe you - and will continue to point and laugh.



CAPRICORN

Yes.



AQUARIUS

This month you will grow a giant left hand (see above picture).



PISCES



Want to join the Toike? Read this Black Box!

Get involved with your friendly neighbourhood Toike Oike! Anyone can join. It doesn't matter what year, faculty, discipline, or college you're a part of; if you can read this then you're good enough for us.

Are you fairly hilarious? Can you photoshop like a boss? Can you draw or sketch? Do you have an appreciation for humour? Do you have writing experience and want to try your hand at humour writing? Do people think you're funny but you're far too modest to ever admit that you're a funny person? Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies?

If you answered "yes" to ANY of the above questions, we could definitely use a person like you!

Head over to www.toike.skule.ca/join and get on the mailing list!

You'll be automatically notified of any and all upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations. Meetings are where we work on the Toike. They're filled with great friends, good times, and tons of free shit like food and BEVerages.

